









## FARM AND ORCHARD.

## DESCRIPTION OF A WELL-MANAGED POULTRY YARD.

## Improve the Raisin Pack—Evils of Close Planting—Sorghum—Destruction of Forests—Notes.

The following description of a New York poultry farm of twenty years ago is taken from an essay delivered by Warren Leeland, the proprietor, before the Farmers' Club of that State. Mrs. E. P. Duden of Lake House, Sacramento county, who sends us this description, says that although written of a poultry farm of twenty years ago, it contains many useful hints which could be applied to poultry raising at the present time. She has seen places in the foothills and along the railroad which the description of Mr. Leeland's Highland farm would fit admirably, with small fertile spots where grain enough could be raised to maintain a large flock of poultry, with the advantage that they could range at will through the greater portion of the winter and pick up a great deal of their food. She makes the following condensation of Mr. Leeland's essay:

He devotes eighteen acres in one yard, to his Highland farm at Rye, New York, to poultry, consisting of hens, ducks, turkeys and geese. The broods have an entire large lot, and the turkeys have a half mile range. The eighteen-acre lot is rough land, unsuitable for tillage, having in it rocks, bushes, grass, weeds and sandy places, and also a pond. It is supplied with heaps of ashes, bones, lime, and a portion is occasionally plowed to furnish worms. The fowls have woods and bushes to range in, the turkeys trees to roost in, and the ducks and geese enjoy the privilege of the pond. There are natural and artificial shelters for all, consisting of sheds, hillsides, bushes, nooks and hiding places of all sorts for hens with broods, and trees cut and bent down into the ground for shelter and roosts. The wings of none are clipped, and the ducks are scratched and turkeys left at pleasure within the limits of the grounds. After a trial of some years Mr. Leeland has discarded coops, finding that the greater freedom he allowed the more healthful and profitable are his fowls. The system of raising poultry is free, cleanliness, proper and sufficient food during the year, and change of coops every spring.

In summer, with the ranges they have, his fowls secure a good supply of animal food from the fields, in worms, grubs, grasshoppers, etc. There are also supplied all seasons with refuse scraps from the Metropolitan Hotel. Mr. Leeland says egg-making is no easy work, and the hens will not do much of it without high feed. They need just what a man who works requires—bread and meat. He feeds wheat, when it costs \$2 a bushel. No old nests are allowed. After each brood is hatched the nests are whitewashed inside and out. After lying in the sun and rain for a few days they are half filled with clean straw and turned for use. The old straw is burned. Each of the 250 or 300 hens on hand in the spring is permitted to have one brood during the year. Four or five will have broods the same day, and to the hen which appears to be the best mother all the chicks are turned. The others are given a cold bath and placed in confinement a few days, after which they return to the flock and their nests. Mr. Leeland asserts that he can produce a thousand pounds of poultry cheaper than he can produce the same weight of mutton, beef or pork. His young chickens numbered in 1888 about 3,000, and his stock of all kinds of poultry about 4,000. It was estimated to be worth \$6,000 in November of that year, when poultry was higher than it has since been.

Mr. Leeland prefers the Light Brahmas, hens. His cocks are of all kinds, as he finds excellent results from the crosses secured, and no old cocks are allowed on the place. He prefers the Brahmas because they mature early, for spring chickens are handsome, hardy, good layers, look well when dressed and are of large size. He feeds corn, wheat, chopped turnips and the waste bread and meat scraps from his hotel and sour milk from his farm. He says the great secret of his success is in keeping them in good conditions of nature. At the outset he became convinced that above all things fowls must have space and cleanliness; that they cannot be expected to do well if confined in cramped and offensive quarters. For the winter quarters of his flock, which at that season is reduced to 300 early spring pullets, 20 cocks, 30 turkeys and a few geese and ducks, he has a stone building 75 feet long and 25 feet wide, which faces the south. The openings on the north side are small and filled with window glass, and in some cases with double sashes. Those on the south are much larger, consisting of double doors, which are opened on sunny days. In the middle of the north side is a wide, old-fashioned fireplace. Nearly every day in winter a fire is kept up with knots, chunks and logs, that the fowls may be comfortable. The walls being of stone, and the floor of earth or rock, the fire can be left without danger. The chimney can easily be closed, or the logs be rolled out into the middle of the building, and feathers or sulphur used for fumigation, which is done once a week, the hen-like appear. On cold and wet days the fowls gather before the fire, warm themselves and trim their feathers, and when the fire dies out they wallow in the warm ashes. Lime and plaster are freely used in the building, to absorb odors and prevent droppings. Roosts are made of oak staves, an inch thick and two and one-half inches wide. The wide perches enable the fowls to cover their feet entirely with their warm feathers, and prevent freezing in the coldest nights.

IMPROVE THE RAISIN PACK. "O. P.," writing to the *California Fruit Grower*, says: While California undoubtedly has of late years produced proportionately a larger quantity of finer raisins than formerly, still the packing and handling of our raisins have not improved as much as is desirable. The cause of this must be looked for in the methods of packing; indeed the system used by the majority of the packers is radically wrong. As is well known there are two distinct methods in packing our raisins, loose as well as layers. One method is called the "top up" method, and the other designated the "top down" method. The former, or "top up" method, consists in placing the raisins in the bottom of the form first, continuing to build up layer upon layer, until finally the top layer is reached, when it will be found that the top surface is uneven, and to make it appear smooth it requires to be pressed down. This heavy pressure injures the appearance of the raisins and breaks their skin, which injures their keeping qualities. Raisins thus treated will soon sugar and spoil. To understand how the pressure injures the appearance of the raisins, it is necessary to remember how these raisins are packed. If we observe the packer we soon notice that instead of spreading the bunch out level one on top of the other, in a way that would place the majority of the berries on their flat side, he bunches or pinches them up one against the other. Most of the raisins handled this way stand on end, presenting to the spectator not their largest flat sides, but their sides or edges. Such raisins require a very heavy pressure before they appear large, but even under pressure they will never compare in look with raisins that have been laid flat down. If a box of raisins of this style of packing requires facing, it is apparent that this can only be done on a very even surface. This

can only be had by tremendous pressure, which again sadly interferes with the keeping quality of the raisins. We have seen boxes so heavily pressed that the berries were wet with the sugar and juice. Boxes packed in this way cannot give satisfaction, and while the consumer or middle-man may not understand the reason of the defect, still he comprehends that something is wrong with the raisins. But this system of packing has another fault. The bunches which are never laid entirely flat, when pressed even moderately, will, so to say, become flat and cannot again be separated without breaking and losing much of their beauty. If we should count up the objectionable points of this packing, we would find them to be as follows: It spoils the raisins, it makes them appear smaller than they are, and it causes the bunches to break up. Until this system is abolished we can never expect perfection in raisin packing. It is enough to add in regard to this method that the best raisin packer in the State does not employ it, but packs his raisins top down.

EVILS OF CLOSE PLANTING. A promising orchard of three hundred trees, the property of a neighbor of mine, just beginning to bear, and on which the owner realized \$500 last season, was sacrificed to the close-planting policy. The trees, which one year ago showed evidence of health and vigor, have assumed a sickly appearance. Cutting out every alternate tree, with a liberal dose of fertilizers, will save the orchard if the owner has the intelligence and nerve to do it at once. But what a loss to the soil, this production of one hundred and fifty trees which can only be "cut down and burn" the first year! And the survival of the fittest will be set back two years, at least, by this plan of planting and then thinning an orchard.

The apple tree demands a rich, moist soil. If these conditions are furnished, it assumes large proportions and gives innumerable fruit. Why, then, dwarf, starve and mutilate? Is it not better to have five thrifty trees, producing fifty bushels of healthy, fine fruit, than fifty trees with fifty bushels of wormy, knobby, gnarly specimens, fit only for the pigs or the trash can? The latter instance the soil is taxed to produce the wood of fifty trees instead of five. The cost of purchasing, planting, etc., all contributes towards the swelling contrast in the amount paid out. In the first instance you will be rewarded with a satisfactory result; in the latter there will be disappointment, loss of time and money and a failure to realize when your orchard comes in bearing. The same results, comparatively, though not so rapidly, manifest themselves with regard to the system of close planting, whether sooner or later result disastrously. The proper distance for setting apple trees is from thirty to forty feet.—*American Agriculturist*.

SORGHUM. J. Blackiston, in *Placerville Observer*, sent to Minnesota and procured two kinds of seed—Minnesota Amber and Kenney Amber. I planted it the last of March, and the heavy rains washed out half of each kind, or more. Then came the hail-storm and ruined over half of what was left by the floods, but I think I can make up the loss by the balance. The Minnesota Amber I consider the best, as it does not grow so rank, although I have stalks that are twelve feet. The only drawback I see is getting it topped, owing to its growing so high. As for the Kenney variety, it has stalks thirteen feet high and one to two inches in diameter. The difference, it is, in my opinion, too heavy to handle, and the Minnesota Amber is the kind. In order to crush the stalks we made two rollers of oak and put them together, similar to a clothes-wringer, with a crank on each end. The stalks turn out fully as much juice as those that are raised in Minnesota, and three gallons of juice will make one gallon of syrup, while in Minnesota it takes five gallons of juice to make one gallon of syrup. I send you a quart of the juice, and you will see it as clear as honey. After the stock goes through the press cows will eat it in preference to hay of any kind. As for the blades, they make splendid feed, and the top furnishes good chicken feed.

DESTRUCTION OF FORESTS. The *Della* reports the arrest of two Frenchmen burning timber in the groves of big trees in the Sierra Nevada mountains of Tulare county. The *Della* adds: "This is a good move. The law protecting the giants of the forest has, up to the present time, been a dead letter. The law is plain making it a criminal offense to willfully set on fire, or to destroy these splendid forests, and yet fires continue to rage in the mountains. These fires are started by sheepmen, who burn off the grass and timber so that a new crop of grass will grow for their sheep. Every year groves of big trees are destroyed, and the loss is valuable than the flocks of sheep for which they are sacrificed to give a summer's pasture. It is to be hoped that all offenses of this kind will be punished to the full extent of the law."

FARM NOTES. The *Massachusetts Ploughman* says: The education received at colleges devoted to agriculture, and on the farm, under the tutelage of an experienced farmer, while helpful and necessary, goes for naught unless accompanied everywhere and always by common sense.

The *California Cuckler*, a monthly illustrated magazine published in San Francisco, and devoted to the poultry interest in all its branches, has become justly popular among farmers and poultry raisers. It is second to no publication of its class in the country.

Pack eggs in salt or flour, so they do not touch; set them away in a dry, cool apartment, and they may be kept good three or four months, without loss of weight.

## "BY THE SEA."

O, wild capricious, moaning sea,  
Uncontrolled longings you bring to me,  
As I gaze upon the white-winged dove,  
And hear you turbulent breakers moan.  
And how you turbulent breakers moan.

The waves they beat and dash and roar  
As they break and play on the sandy shore,  
My lips shall drown your faintest sigh,  
My eyes shall follow you wherever you fly,  
O, come to my arms—forever to stay.  
"Upon my breast you shall ever lie,  
My kisses shall drown your faintest sigh,  
My eyes shall follow you wherever you fly,  
O, come to my arms—forever to stay.  
"The life I live is grand and free,  
O, love me—ply me—come and see,  
Your golden Maine shall be a crown  
Of the fairest shells that can be found.  
"In my arms you shall drift along  
From dusky night to sunny morn,  
We will soar as far as the white-winged dove,  
And our only law shall be love, love, love.  
My heart is wildly beating  
While for me the waves are reaching,  
But I turn and walk away,  
Round me spreads the twilight gray.  
And I think how strange a thing our lives,  
As I stand and gaze upon the skies,  
How grand the scene below, how grand above,  
But, O, how sweet a thing is love!"  
—*Don Tremayne Pryor*.

Bean's Island, an uninhabited piece of land lying in Frenchman's Bay, off the coast of Maine, would be a paradise for cats. It is infested with rats, and how they reached there no one can tell. It is the general supposition that some years ago a coasting schooner must have been wrecked in the bay, and that it had rats on board other valuable portions of its cargo. The rodents are there by thousands, and fairly swarm over the island. Any one who is not fond of them does well in giving the place a wide berth, for they know no fear and make it interesting for visitors. Much of the island is low and flat, and is perforated with their holes that it resembles a vast sieve. How they live is a mystery. No one knows of any fresh water upon the island, so the rats must have been the sole discoverers of some hidden spring.

DEPENDENCY, caused by a diseased liver, can be avoided by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator.

## BEAUTIFUL ITALIAN LAKES.

## THE FAMOUS TUNNEL OVER NINE MILES LONG.

## Over the St. Gothard by Rail—The Wonderful Alpine Route from Zurich to Milan.

STREBA, LAGO MAGGIORE, September 23, 1889.

Up to less than a decade ago the Italian lakes were only accessible from the northward by long and tedious diligence trips through one or another of the various Alpine passes. It was only the opening of the St. Gothard Railway, in 1882, which made the Lakes Maggiore, Como and Lugano, with their wondrous natural charms, easily accessible by rail in a single day from points north of the Alps. To-day so far have these facilities been developed that one can leave Lucerne or Zurich about 9 A. M. and reach either of the three lakes named by 3 o'clock the same afternoon. The travel over the Gothard has consequently increased to dimensions which would astound one making his first trip over the road. In fact, I know of no other route which combines such grandeur and variety of scenery with such detailed system and comfort for traveling.

I came down here by the morning express from Zurich to Milan a few days ago, have since made the tour of the three lakes and now—when at the risk of being suspected of writing a *reclame*—I propose to describe to your readers, in a general way, the charms and surprises of a ride over the St. Gothard, in the hope that every reader who has not already made this wonderful journey will lose no time in doing so as soon as the opportunity may present itself.

It is curious to study in this connection the successive steps by which, with the advance of science and civilization, the giddy footpath through the wildest of mountain fastnesses has gradually developed into steel-battered railway. Yet this is the history of the Gothard Pass. Some historians assert that this pass was known as long ago as 600 years B. C., and that through it the Gauls found a way for making their first descent on the plains of Lombardy. This is, however, not sustained by any adequate proof, and the earliest written record of the Gothard is furnished by a Benedictine monk, one Albert von Stade, who, about the middle of the twelfth century, in a Latin account of this pathway, claiming that by it one could reach Bellinzona in three days from Lucerne. A little later the path came into frequent use by the Swiss, who by thousands went to Italy to enter the military service of various princes, as was at that time the mode. The traders began to use it, and it was put in condition for the passage of pack animals. But the improvement went on very slowly; and it was not until 1775 that the first vehicle belonging, by the way, to an enterprising Englishman, ventured up the mountain from Lucerne to Airolo.

In the early part of the present century, the interested cantons took charge of the matter, and the result is a magnificent road, a half a century old, and now the summit and down again on the other side, through the zigzags of Val Tremola, to the Tessin valley. Finally, crowning all, came the railroad, whisking palace coaches through these wild solitudes, and enabling one to take breakfast up the mountain, and dinner at Lucerne, and supper at Airolo, and the same day. What would the Benedictine monk have said to that? And how he would have opened his eyes in pious wonder when told that, of the 176 kilometers comprising the line, nearly one quarter of the distance, or 44 kilometers, is tunneled through the solid rock. But we are not going to worry his rest with statistics now, poor man. Let him sleep satisfied with the memory of his simple footpath.

In my opinion, one of the most curious and remarkable features on the St. Gothard are these circular tunnels, by means of which, as by a spiral graded roadway, the train makes a complete circuit in the heart of a mountain side or cliff, going in at one level and coming out at another far above or below it. There are places by Wassen on the north and Dazio Grande on the south side of the mountain where one, looking from the car window or the porticoes with which the observation cars are provided, sees with the aid of a mile or three successive levels or trackways, one above the other. It is difficult to persuade yourself that it is really one and the same line, unless you take some fixed point or stationary object which the train passes on one level and then, after a few minutes, on a higher, and a third, and a fourth, and at last in the dark valley, with the three tiers of track-lights sparkling like stars among the rocks and gorges, is something weirdly beautiful.

The great engineering feat, however, of the line is the tunnel of the Matterhorn, the famous tunnel under the summit of the mountain, leading from Goschenen on the north to Airolo on the south side. Much has been written about this great achievement, but no writing can afford any adequate description of it. One must ride through it at express train speed and yet require sixteen minutes to do so in order to realize where the ten years' work, and the one hundred and seventeen lives, and the two million pounds of dynamite, and the seven hundred and fifty millions of francs which its construction cost, all went to. A tunnel over nine miles long cannot be understood simply in imagination. It must be traversed to be understood. A thousand feet directly over it, lies the village of Airolo, and the little Lake of Sella, sparkling like a jewel in the rough grey mountain-top setting. One realizes first on emerging again into the daylight what a wonderful tunnel it is—and wonderful indeed it should be—for it cost a matter of fifty-six million francs to build.

There was one incident connected with its construction that for a while gravely menaced success. On the 19th of July, 1879, as the work was well-nigh approaching completion, its master-spirit, Louis Favre, of Geneva, who had invited some friends to inspect the interior of the tunnel, was prostrated by the great heat, and died of apoplexy. Another instance, like that of Mr. Koebeling, the engineer of the Brooklyn Bridge, of a great projector not being permitted to survive the accomplishment of a work he himself had inaugurated.

The problem of keeping the temperature and atmosphere of the tunnel within a limit involving perfect safety, and the little Lake of Sella, sparkling like a jewel in the rough grey mountain-top setting. One realizes first on emerging again into the daylight what a wonderful tunnel it is—and wonderful indeed it should be—for it cost a matter of fifty-six million francs to build.

As I sit here under the Italian sun, the glittering white of the snow-capped mountains in the distance before me, the memory of the journey from Zurich hither comes over me more like that of a wonderful panorama, or of a passing dream, or of a series of wild pages from a book. The ride from the ride from Paris via Basel to Zurich and Lucerne, which is only a matter of about ten hours.

It is from Lucerne that my thoughts of the Gothard begin. And what a series of pictures! what a crowding host of historic traditions the memory evokes. What

scenery can surpass that of the Lake of the Four Cantons in the vicinity of Brunig and Fluelen? Here is the Teller's Chapel; here the Seeligsberg; here the Engelberg, rearing their towering heads above the clouds; here is Airolo, where Tell shot the apple from the boy's head—a good old point, it is now called Engelfeld, commemorating the ascent of the mountain, following the valley or gorge through which the Reuss splashes downward. There are no wilder scenes in *Der Freischütz* or the *Waldmeyer* than those which the train whizzes in this wild gorge. Amsteg, Gurtellen, Wassen, all are picturesque with crags, tunnels, torrents, bridges and evergreens, and at Goschenen stands the diligence for Andermatt-Hospenthal and the Hospice at the Gothard summit.

This Hospice has a history of its own. Its buildings furnished firewood towards the end of the last century to the French army camped there, and in this immediate neighborhood French, Austrians and Russians mingled in a bloody contest. Close to the road-side stands an inscription "Swarrov Victor." The story of all the good that the brothers at this Hospice have done to cold, hungry and needy travelers would fill many a book. Lodging and food are given gratuitously to every comer. Should the stranger insist on paying he can do so only in the form of a voluntary offering to the brotherhood. Goethe was so charmed with this spot that he visited it three times, and he writes that on one of these occasions he found that part of the Hospice had been torn away by an avalanche.

Perhaps there is no greater surprise along the Gothard than the change in surroundings wrought by the passage through the long tunnel from Goschenen to Airolo. On entering one is to all intents and purposes in Germany or German Switzerland. On emerging, one has been suddenly transported to Italy, and the transformation has been in every respect complete; in the architecture of the villages, and the physiognomy, costumes and language of the people, one realizes that he has passed the short space of time in which he passed the mountain, changed his country and climate. And this impression keeps growing upon him as he is hurried down through the valley of the Tessin, past mountain fastnesses and gradually developed into steel-battered railway. Yet this is the history of the Gothard Pass.

Some historians assert that this pass was known as long ago as 600 years B. C., and that through it the Gauls found a way for making their first descent on the plains of Lombardy. This is, however, not sustained by any adequate proof, and the earliest written record of the Gothard is furnished by a Benedictine monk, one Albert von Stade, who, about the middle of the twelfth century, in a Latin account of this pathway, claiming that by it one could reach Bellinzona in three days from Lucerne. A little later the path came into frequent use by the Swiss, who by thousands went to Italy to enter the military service of various princes, as was at that time the mode. The traders began to use it, and it was put in condition for the passage of pack animals. But the improvement went on very slowly; and it was not until 1775 that the first vehicle belonging, by the way, to an enterprising Englishman, ventured up the mountain from Lucerne to Airolo.

In the early part of the present century, the interested cantons took charge of the matter, and the result is a magnificent road, a half a century old, and now the summit and down again on the other side, through the zigzags of Val Tremola, to the Tessin valley. Finally, crowning all, came the railroad, whisking palace coaches through these wild solitudes, and enabling one to take breakfast up the mountain, and dinner at Lucerne, and supper at Airolo, and the same day. What would the Benedictine monk have said to that? And how he would have opened his eyes in pious wonder when told that, of the 176 kilometers comprising the line, nearly one quarter of the distance, or 44 kilometers, is tunneled through the solid rock. But we are not going to worry his rest with statistics now, poor man. Let him sleep satisfied with the memory of his simple footpath.

## THE FALL IS HERE AGAIN.

The flowers are withering, though the woods are still in autumn tints. The girls are wearing thicker goods. And stouter boots and shoes. The feathered songsters of the grove are now in the fall plumage. And now's up the parlor stove. For cool the nights have grown. The baseball season's near its close. The tennis season's over. We're getting rid of mosquito totes. The flies are dying fast.

No more we fling soda quaff, Or look on ladies of the street. The coal man laughs his loudest laugh His season's drawing near. The politician waxes his chin To look on ladies of the street. And weather prophets now begin Their prophecies to make.

Whither our eyes around we cast To look on ladies of the street. All signs denote that summer's past And fall is here again. —*Boston Courier*.

## SCIENTIFIC HINTS.

Iron can be copied by dipping it into melted copper, the surface of which is protected by a thin layer of oil. The phosphoric acid, the articles thus treated being heated to the same temperature as the melted copper.

In experiments made in France, where plates of celluloid were used for sheathing ships' bottoms instead of copper, it was found that the plates were intact and free from rotting, and that the water was abundant on parts not protected by celluloid.

Watch springs, piano strings and similar articles have been successfully tempered by electricity. The steel is wound on a spool, placed in an oil bath, and the electric current kept at the exact degree of redness necessary for the temper required.

A large and very important discovery of uranium is reported in Cornwall. It is a true fissure vein, the ore containing an average of 1 per cent. of the pure metal, going up as high in many places as 30 per cent. The market value of uranium is \$12,000 a ton.

Excellent fiber, suitable for cordage and bagging, has been made from the common hemp, which grows in great abundance along the Gulf coast. An Alabama gentleman says the fiber, equal in texture and strength to the finest manila, can be produced at two cents per pound cost.

The *Popular Science Monthly* describes a fireproof house in Buenos Ayres and Montevideo, without chimneys, built on the arch; that rails of hard wood, on joists of the same, are covered with thin bricks laid with lime. There is no nothing or wainscot skirting the bottom of the walls.

By artificial digestion, in Berlin, lean beef, and flounders are peptonized in artificial gastric juice. The beef is shredded and heated by steam to 100° C. The result was the same for beef as for fish. Smoked beef may be as easily digested as fresh. Beef, upon the whole, was found the most digestible.

An easy and safe way of protecting curtains and mosquito netting against fire was found by steeping them in a solution of phosphate of ammonia, obtained by mixing one-half a litre of water (one pint) with one hundred grammes (about three ounces) of phosphate. In this way the color and texture remain unaltered.

Mr. Geronzi proposes to introduce a small apparatus which will represent the face and gestures of the person speaking through Edison's improved phonograph. While the phonograph cylinder is turning to register the speech, instantaneous photos of the speaker could be taken at the rate of six hundred per minute.

Dr. Briand, a distinguished young French physician attached to the hospital at Villejuif, is reported to have effected some remarkable cures of consumption by means of the cold air cure, which consists mainly in gradually accustoming the patients to exposure until they are able to sleep in the open air, regardless of the weather.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The "Quarterly Journal of Economics" for October (published for Harvard University) is at hand. Its Boston agency is that of George H. Ellis, 141 Franklin street. There is no journal of the country that deals with the weightier problems of political and social economy so exhaustively as the one under notice. It is at once of the most scholarly character and the most fearless denunciations. We esteem the Quarterly as one of the most thoughtful products of the press in the last half of the century. The papers in the present number are: "On Some Applications of the Theory of International Trade" by C. F. Bastable; "The Depreciation of Farming Land" by Alfred H. Peters; "President Walker's Theory of Distribution" by Simon N. Patten; "Nationalism, in the United States" by Nicholas P. Gilman; "Notes and Memoranda"; "The Cost of Production of Capital" by J. B. Bonair; "East London" by F. C. Huntington; "Recent Publications Upon Economics"; "An Act Concerning Insurance in Case of Disability and Old Age."

A handsome new paper has been offered to the public from Boston under the title "The Transatlantic," a digest of European Life and Letters." It is printed from new type of the old French Elzevir face (never before used on an American newspaper), on sixteen good quality, hand-colored, printed pages, and with a cover. Represented in the pages of this first issue are such authors as Henrik Ibsen, Ernest Renan, Emile Zola, Guy de Maupassant, Theodore de Banville and Frederic Harrison. There is no original matter in the paper, the purpose being to draw entirely from the periodicals and other literature of France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Belgium, Austria, Holland, Switzerland, Great Britain, Russia and the Scandinavian peninsula. It is to appear on the 1st and 15th of the month, and is issued by the Transatlantic Publishing Company, Boston.

"Peterson's Magazine" (Charles J. Peterson, Philadelphia) for November is at hand. The numerous illustrations are good, from the beautiful sketches of W. O. W. and the double fashion-plate. The literary contents are strong. Alice May Ewell's "Wychem's Ordinary" is the most dramatic of her productions. Howard Swann has a sketch, "A Thanksgiving in the Southwest." "Out of the Night" by Elizabeth Phelps Train is a beautiful tale of the Mississippi. Mr. Irving contributes the best lyric from the pen of Mrs. Marion E. Pickering's poem, "Thanksgiving Day," is superior. Miss Elizabeth South's poem, "Hospital Superintendents," gives a valuable picture of the treatment of burns. The needlework and other departments offer much of interest. The publisher, for next year, promises new contributors, new and larger type and various other attractions.

The "English Illustrated Magazine" (Macmillan & Co., New York) for October is a number of more than usual excellence. It contains the story of "The South Coast" in a delightful lyric, Mrs. Jeanne Trevelyan's "Children in Theaters," Sir J. F. Dickson's "Ceylon," Mrs. Mowbray's "English Girls," and a story by W. O. W. "White and Silent Nuns," G. B. Shaw's "Wagner at Bayreuth," the Earl of Lytton begins the story of "The Ring of Amasis," which he has been pirated and butchering in the United States. The illustrations are the work of the people of America shall read the story in its true form. There are other valuable papers in the magazine. The illustrations are the work of the people of America shall read the story in its true form. There are other valuable papers in the magazine.

An admirably engraved portrait of the well-known American author, Constantine Fenimore Woolson, is the frontispiece of the October number of the "Book Buyer" (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York), accompanied by a sketch by Arthur Siedman, a son of a well-known Bostonian. The book is a collection of the best of our other papers given value and interest to this number, prominent among which is the brief sketch, also accompanied by a portrait from a well-known Bostonian, of the Norwegian writer, whose dramatic have aroused so much comment in London the past season. Another portrait that will interest a great many people is that of Blanche Willis Wolf, the author of "One Summer." The other features of the "Book Buyer" are as entertaining as usual.

We have received the eighth number, in pamphlet form, of the New York *Tribune's* "New England Series," edited by W. C. Russell, "Verdi's Otello." There are to be monthly issues of these reprints of selected articles from the *Tribune*. They include correspondence, editorials, and historical, descriptive and statistical papers upon topics of the broadest interest, relating to industry, development of the country, great events of the past, literature, science, business, etc. In this day, when the newspaper has grown to such dimensions, that to keep their files in quite out of the question, this new method of perpetuating the cream of the matter in a first-class paper, such as the *Tribune* is, is an excellent one.

The "Wide Awake" for October (D. Lothrop & Co., Boston), is well filled with both popular and literary material, and is calculated to interest youths and delight the smaller readers. It is profusely illustrated. General Howard has an instructive paper in the number: Susan Coolidge's "Little Knight of Labor" continues; Celia Thaxter has a poem; Mary B. Clark's "Judy Letters" continue; there is a paper on invalid cooking; another on the famous necklace of history; one by Professor Starr, on the history of the "Prize Consensus Antimal" are continued, and also the "Five Little Peppers" papers.

"Macmillan's Magazine" for October, (Macmillan & Co., London and New York), is at hand. Its contents are: "Marooned" by W. Clark Russell; "Verdi's Otello" by "Archibald Prentice," by J. Dunlop; "A Scholastic Island," by J. Theodore Bent; "English Birds of Prey," by Mrs. O. P. Patten; "Verdi's Otello" by "Canada and the Jesuits," by Goldwin Smith. It concludes Volume LX, and is accompanied by an extensive index.

From the Census office (Department of the Interior) we have the report on the statistics of wages in manufacturing industries, with a supplementary report on the average retail prices of necessities of life. It is a valuable work, and is being sold, Tenth Census of the United States.

The fourteenth number of "Shoppell's Modern House an Architectural Quarterly" (R. W. Shoppell, New York), is at hand for the current quarter. It is a large quarto, with a great many fine illustrations of some text matter on architectural subjects.

The "New Moon" for October (New Moon Publishing Company, Lowell, Mass.) presents some twenty articles, addressed to general readers, and of interest to old and young.

A substitute for whisky as a remedy for rattlesnake bites has been discovered. A man in Clinton county, Missouri, was bitten on the leg by a rattlesnake while the woods two miles from home a few days ago, wiped the blood off with a leaf, and found a big end of tobacco from his mouth bound it on the wound with a piece of bark. After reaching home he bathed his leg with ammonia, and has suffered no ill effect other than a slight swelling of the bitten spot.

TRADE MARK. PROMPTLY CURED BY S. JACOBS OIL. TRADE MARK. S. JACOBS OIL. BALTO.-MD. THE LUNAS-A-VOGELER CO.

Waterhouse & Lester, DEALERS IN IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL, Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware, 709, 711, 713 and 715 J street, Sacramento, Cal.

THE ABLEST PAPER ON THE COAST IS THE WEEKLY UNION.

## PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES!

A Solid Walnut Plush Parlor Suit with Silk Trimmings. Price, \$25. THE GREATEST BARGAINS IN FURNITURE EVER KNOWN. DO NOT FAIL TO PRICE, our goods before buying. Parlor Suits made to order to please the buyer. These suits are our own manufacture. MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED.

John Breuners FURNITURE 604, 606, & 608 K St. SACRAMENTO.

## NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

\*Carpets and Furniture\*

—AT—

INGRAM & BIRD'S,

617 K Street.

JAMES G. DAVIS

411 and 413 K street, Sacramento, the Best House to Buy Your

FURNITURE AND CARPETS!

And Wall Paper of Every Description. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. 3p

H. WACHHORST, LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO, SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK.

No. 815 J Street. Sacramento.

ELUNE & FLOBERG, WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS, 498 J St., bet. Fourth and Fifth.

DEALERS IN WATCHES, JEWELRY AND DIAMONDS. Repairing in all its branches, a Specialty, under Mr. FLOBERG, Agents for J. K. FORD WATCH COMPANY.

FRUITS, SEED, PRODUCE, ETC.

W. R. STRONG & CO., WHOLESALE—Fruit and Produce DEALERS, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

W. H. WOOD & CO., WHOLESALE—Produce and Commission Merchants, 117 to 125 J Street, Sacramento.

POTATOES, BEANS, ETC., A SPECIALTY. THE SACRAMENTO MARKET, CARRIES THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF Fruit, Produce, Fish, Poultry, Game, etc., to be found in the city.

CURTIS BROS. & CO., 508, 510 and 512 K street, Sacramento. Telephone 35. Postoffice



## DAILY RECORD-UNION

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1889

ISSUED BY THE

SACRAMENTO PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Office, Third Street, between J and K.

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION,  
Published six days in each week, with Double  
Sheet on Saturdays, andTHE SUNDAY UNION,  
Published every Sunday morning, making a  
pamphlet of seven papers.For one year, \$5.00  
For six months, \$3.00  
For three months, \$1.50Subscribers served by Carriers at Extra  
Costs per week. In all interior cities and towns  
the paper can be had of the principal Periodical  
Dealers, Newsmen and Agents.The SUNDAY UNION is served by Carriers at  
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per month.All these publications are sent either by Mail  
or Express to agents or special subscribers, with  
charges prepaid. All Postmasters are agents.  
The Best Advertising Medium on the Pacific  
Coast.Entered at the Postoffice at Sacramento as  
second-class matter.The RECORD-UNION, SUNDAY UNION and  
Weekly Union are the only papers on the  
Coast, outside of San Francisco, that receive  
the full Associated Press dispatches from all  
parts of the world. Outside of San Francisco,  
they have no competitors either in influence or  
wide and general circulation throughout the  
State.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENCIES.

This paper is for sale at the following places:  
L. P. Fisher's, corner Merchants' Exchange,  
California street, who is also sole Advertising  
Agent for San Francisco; the principal News  
Stands and Bookstores, and at the Market Street  
Ferry.Send also, for sale on all Trains leaving and  
coming into Sacramento.

Weather Forecasts for To-Day.

California—Warmer; fair weather; north-  
west winds.Oregon and Washington—Fair weather; north-  
west winds; nearly stationary pressure.

THE LATEST "FAD."

In the Quarterly Journal of Economics,

N. P. Gilman, considering the question of  
"Nationalism" in the United States, now  
being agitated in New England, declares  
that there is one barrier to national social-  
ism in this country, which it can never  
surmount; that is, the intense individual-  
ism of the States of the American Union.Mr. Gilman has named the very root of the  
barrier to anarchism, socialism, inter-  
nationalism and all kindred ills, in this  
statement. The Federal idea is too deeply  
implanted in the American political char-  
acter to be uprooted without total over-  
throw of the civilization of the country.In fact, it is woven with the personal  
life of the citizen, and so long as republi-  
can institutions have any vigor at all, he  
will not part with it.This idea of a permanent league in  
which each State retains its sovereignty  
beyond possibility of surrender without  
disruption of the compact of the league;  
in which each State surrenders for all time  
its right to assail any other State of the  
league, and in which all affairs of com-  
mon interest, for common defense and  
strength, are committed to a federated  
body which we know as Congress, is the  
safeguard of the Nation against the in-  
sidious assaults of radical socialism and  
the new-fangled literary child of Mr.  
Bellamy. The practical results of that  
Federal idea have been a powerful nation  
of phenomenal growth, and advanced state  
of general intelligence, the immense bet-  
terment of the condition of the working  
people, a wonderful rise in wages without  
proportional advance in the cost of  
living, a national arm equipped with the  
patriotic strength of millions of  
devoted freemen, the promotion of  
science, art and general education, the  
leveling of class distinctions and the open-  
ing up to the lowliest of the broadest  
possible opportunities to rise socially and  
politically—these have been the rewards  
of the idea against which socialism, no  
matter what its guise, can hurl only the-  
ories and speculations of Utopian character.Without our system of separate and in-  
dependent commonwealths it is improbable  
that these triumphs could have been  
achieved, or this freedom of human action  
have been secured. But turning to the  
expression of Mr. Gilman, who has assumed  
the office of exposing the sophistries of  
Bellamy's "Looking Backward," we quote:"To the construction of a scheme of  
socialism which shall recognize the exist-  
ence of forty or fifty States as distinct as  
Massachusetts and Louisiana, or Pennsylv-  
ania and Oregon, some bold thinker may  
yet address himself. But the practical  
difficulties which the simple facts of his-  
tory and geography have created will be  
easily annihilated only on paper. Naïve  
writers in the Nationalist find in the for-  
mation of a hundred Nationalist clubs in a  
year and a half, and in the sale of 100,000  
copies of an interesting romance, the sure  
prophecy of an immense change in Ameri-  
can institutions within a dozen years, and  
of their entire transformation within fifty.  
But not one in a hundred of the readers of  
'Looking Backward' has yet joined a  
Nationalist club even. Should half the  
population of the United States join the  
Nationalist party, which has not yet ap-  
peared above the horizon, they would find  
the political difficulties of their programme  
insuperable."Mr. Gilman points out that the nervous  
fear of Mr. Bellamy concerning trusts has  
led him to conclusions unwarranted by  
history and the experience of free peoples.  
That the development of legislation under  
a democracy to meet evils must of neces-  
sity be considerably posterior to the full  
evolution of the phenomena with which it  
deals, since the inventive talent and the  
business shrewdness of modern men have  
always an advantage over the cumbersome  
machinery of Legislatures and Congresses.Scouting the panic of the "Nationalists,"  
as senseless, he holds that Mr. Bellamy's  
adherence to the European type of social-  
ism is regardless of any peculiarity in the  
American situation, since he consigns the  
American State to annihilation, wipes out  
all local attachment and proposes a plan  
for industrial socialism that would be un-  
manageable in a country of such enormous  
size and population as ours. Nationalism,  
in short, he describes as founded upon the  
basis of a clever novel, and distinguished

most of all by a literary character. It is

the latest Boston "fad" pushed on by a few

bright young journalists and warm-hearted

women, and a small knot of clergymen and

literary devotees, who expect in a single

decade to peacefully revolutionize the ex-  
isting order of things in America and set  
up an industrial organization with the  
President as its chief or head, and gov-  
erned by an army system of grad-  
ing.In this arrangement money is un-  
known, excellence alone justifies promo-  
tion, and the men of the learned profes-  
sions are excluded from candidacy for  
headship, parties are to be things of the  
past and buying and selling abolished.The nation is to be the sole producer of  
commodities, and all persons are to be in  
the employment of the nation. All ex-  
changes between individuals are to be  
eliminated, banks and bankers inhibited,  
needed allowances of necessities are made  
to the people from Government shops, and  
as they present credit cards at these shopsthe amount due the Government is  
punched out. While every one is privi-  
leged to spend his income as he pleases, it  
is the same for all, the weak, incompetent  
and crippled having equal allowance,  
therefore, with the stalwart and skilled,  
though every one must make a certain  
amount of effort, and to this he will be  
pushed by force of public opinion.Under this proposition, and which may  
well be termed Bellamyism, clubs are being  
formed, and that inevitable accessory of all  
such new movements, a magazine, has  
been started, which announces the purpose  
of the new politics and economy to be  
"the nationalization of industry, and  
thereby the promotion of the brotherhood  
of humanity. The economical tendency  
of the age being favorable to this end, this  
club seeks to promote its practical adop-  
tion by familiarizing the people with the  
beneficial idea underlying it, and by en-  
couraging national and local measures  
tending in this direction."The mother or Boston club has called  
into being to date seventeen branches, and  
of these, seven are in California. Sixty-  
eight other clubs are in process of forma-  
tion. There are no business men as yet  
related to the organization, but a few sin-  
cere believing mechanics and a variety of  
writers, lawyers, doctors, clergymen and  
dreamers are in its ranks. As the essayist  
referred to well says of the Bellamyism  
that has ripened into a Boston "fad": "It  
is a hard and fast bureaucracy, the per-  
sonnel of which, once instituted by popu-  
lar vote, would perpetuate itself in the  
closest routine, for as the power of appoint-  
ment in the industrial army is in the of-  
ficers of the grade above, the advantages  
of monarchical and of democratic rule are  
equally absent." Mr. Gilman wittily  
quotes a member of the Bellamyists as say-  
ing that the new doctrine "has had but  
little sympathy from human nature as it  
is, but derives its support from human na-  
ture as we desire to have it." One other  
paragraph we quote in conclusion:Meanwhile, it remains true that the skies do  
not necessarily fall with the appearance of  
each new phenomenon in economics. Human society  
has never taken such a leap in the darkness  
as the plunge into nationalism would be. The  
"cultured and conservative class," in the  
conversion of which "Looking Backward" is  
intended to have been written, has thus far manifested  
little inclination to take up nationalism. The  
American press, with scarcely an exception,  
treats it with amusement as the latest Boston  
"fad." The ineffective character of the move-  
ment so far, as regards its distinctive aim—the  
nationalization of productive industries—is  
apparent in its failure to enlist practical men  
of affairs or teachers of economic science. Na-  
tionalism is derided by the labor organs as the  
sentimental nostrum of people who are out of  
all touch with workingmen. It gets no  
sympathy from the followers of Henry George.  
The literary class, from which it has been chiefly  
recruited thus far, has lent it but a small por-  
tion of its sympathy. The amount of serious  
discussion which nationalism has received in  
public meetings or in the press is slight, and  
does not indicate any wild fire spread of  
the movement. The literary class given it by  
the move to which it owes its inception, and by  
the friendship of the guild of letters for the  
talented author of "Looking Backward," will  
naturally subside in time. Evidently, Henry  
has not founded a sect, and "Looking Backward"  
will hardly originate a political party.

HOW THE FRENCH REPUBLICANS WON.

The Paris correspondent of the New York

Tribune is entitled to the credit of having  
given the most lucid explanation yet writ-  
ten of the reason for Republican triumph  
in the recent French elections. The letter  
is too long for reproduction here, but the  
statements made in it should be given wide  
circulation, since they serve to clear from  
the American mind some fogs of miscon-  
ception that the rather involved dispatches  
caused. According to this writer, the  
priests, if left to themselves, would not  
have opposed the Republic, for they come  
from the people, and are in close touch  
with them. The Bishops, however, under  
the church flocks to be bold and aggressive  
in their opposition to the Republicans, and  
to vote for Royalists, or Bonapartists, or at  
the least to vote for a Boulangist rather  
than support a Government candidate.But the people discovered that there was  
no reason why the Republic should be  
hostile to its own business, and that the fun-  
damental principle of the Republic, tolera-  
tion, was fair to the church. The people  
discovered also, that while Boulangier was  
professing devotion to a Republican form  
of government, he was in alliance with  
both the Comte de Paris and Count Victor.As a result, suspicion was aroused as to  
the sincerity of this opponent of the Govern-  
ment. At the same time Carnot's adminis-  
tration proved by the great Exposition  
that under a Republic there need not  
necessarily be abandonment of brilliant feats,  
nor any discouragement of those who cling  
to the traditions of royalty regarding  
display and the commemoration of great  
events. The Administration proved also  
that the Government is for the people as a  
whole, and not for a class.The Nation's capital was made the host  
of the world during the Exposition, and  
entertainment was accorded to all comers,  
no distinction being shown among the  
worthy. The receptions were so brilliant  
that it is believed they were never sur-  
passed in the history of France, at the  
same time the character of Republican in-  
stitutions was deeply stamped and unmis-  
takably upon them. Such balls and  
garden parties had never been known in  
Paris as were given during the summer;  
they were extended in the nature of enter-  
tainments to men and women regardless  
of titles, and took in delegations of all kinds  
hauling from reputable organizations—the  
question was simply this: "Are these our  
invited guests?" The affirmative answer  
resulted in such lavish hospitality as the  
world has not before known. The ball to  
the 8,000 workmen who erected the Palace  
de l'Industrie was a masterpiece, and as  
the correspondent puts it, a sight of extra-

ordinary beauty judged by the artist's

standard, and a miracle of intelligent or-  
ganization, in which a kindly care for the  
comfort and the pockets of the people was  
shown.The celebration of the centenary of the  
Revolution by the conduct of the Expon-  
sition with its scores of minor celebrations  
and festivities made Frenchmen proud of  
the Revolution, and prouder still of the  
success of its commemoration. The Expon-  
sition had been boycotted by the crowns  
and thrones of Europe, but the French-  
man found out that it made no difference  
to the people of the world, who came to  
Paris "all the same," and made no com-  
plaint that royalty had remained at home  
and had refused its approval of the great  
festival. The people from all quarters  
came, and the Parisian discovered that  
monarchical patronage was not an absolute  
necessity to a great gathering.And when they sent delegations, these repre-  
sentatives met with a cordial welcome at the  
Town Hall, and were fairly dazed with the  
splendid and courteous treatment they re-  
ceived. Burns and his associates and Aveling  
were the objects of as much attention as the  
Lord Mayor of London, and the world was  
edified with what they heard and with what  
they saw, and with the noble hospitality ac-  
corded to them both by the State and by the  
people, which they were for ten days the  
guests. The thrill that went through them  
everywhere, where they may assume, never  
before was a number of people, whether  
gentle or simple, who aspired to more  
liberty and higher social and political evolu-  
tion, they sent a delegation to Paris. Lots  
of humbugs, I grant, came along with them,  
but we should not suppress roses because  
there are thorns, or garden vegetables be-  
cause they are unseasonable for eating.Finally the monarchs began to "come  
around," Princes and Kings put on ap-  
pearance, and President Carnot's triumph  
was complete as he received them as a  
simple republican, but the head of a great  
free nation. Paris blazed with splendor,  
but the Parisian was not out of pocket in  
consequence; on the contrary, he was coin-  
ing money during five months of festivity.  
The Exposition that was promoted by a  
Republican Administration was a splendid  
display also of the industrial and produc-  
tive wealth of France, and kindled new  
pride in the hearts of loyal Frenchmen.  
They saw that this great "show" was in-  
timately related to republicanism, since  
the latter had made the former possible.  
The enemies of the Government in assau-  
ling were forced into the attitude of assail-  
ants of that which the Exposition com-  
memorated, and this tended to stiffen the  
loyalty of Republicans of both classes and  
to mass them upon the side of the Adminis-  
tration. President Carnot during the  
past year has visited, also, nearly every  
section of France, and everywhere was  
so cordial, liberal, simple, fearless of foes,  
and so solicitous about trade, industries,  
popular education and the general welfare  
of the people that his tours won to his  
party thousands of supporters. He went  
into the heart of the Boulangist strong-  
holds, and while the latter, in proclama-  
tions and by political agents, shouted of  
constitutional revision, and rhetorically  
blustered about the rights of Frenchmen  
and the crimes of the Government, the  
President was engaging the attention of  
the people on practical subjects, affecting  
industry, production, commercial and ma-  
terial growth. The result is known.  
Monarchism, Boulangism and all the old  
political isms were so badly beaten at the  
polls that the victory is looked upon as  
insuring the permanency of the Republic  
and the final overthrow of its chief ene-  
mies.The breeders of fine horses, and the  
men who are interested in proving the  
capacity for speed and endurance of the  
animals upon the race-track, are immensely  
disgusted with the San Francisco public.  
They announced races at that city this  
week, of some of the finest and fastest ani-  
mals in the world, and hung up purses  
ranging into the thousands of dollars. Yet  
so few people attended that there was not  
gate money sufficient to pay the ordinary  
track expenses. What makes the situa-  
tion the more unbearable is the fact that  
they selected San Francisco as against five  
other cities that offered bonuses of from  
three to five thousand dollars each for the  
location of the races. The Post in unmis-  
takable language indicates that the limit  
of patience has been reached, and that the  
racing men will not again place spring  
races on a San Francisco track, unless  
there is a guarantee given of attendance  
commensurate with the importance of the  
occasions. The truth is that in this coun-  
try great cities are not the most desirable  
places for racing meets, and that the best  
results have always been attained on  
tracks some distance from metropolis. The  
blood horse men should locate their races

Itchy Scaly Skin

Every night I scratched until the skin was  
raw. Body covered with scales like  
spots of mortar. An awful spectacle.  
Doctors useless. Cure hopeless. Entirely  
cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura

I am going to tell you of the extraordinary  
cure your CUTICURA REMEDIES performed on  
me. About the 1st of April last I noticed some  
red pimples like coming out all over my body,  
but thought nothing of it until some time later  
on when it began to look like spots of mortar,  
spotted on, and which came out in lumps, and  
accompanied with itching. I would scratch every  
night until I was raw, then the next night the  
scales being formed meanwhile, were scratched  
off again. In vain did I consult all the doctors  
in the country, but without avail. After giving  
up all hopes of recovery, I happened to see an  
advertisement in the newspaper about your  
CUTICURA REMEDIES, and purchased them from  
my druggist, and obtained almost immediate  
relief. I began to notice that the scaly eruptions  
gradually dropped off and disappeared  
one by one, and have been fully cured. I had  
the disease thirteen months before I began  
taking the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and in four  
or five weeks was entirely cured. My disease was  
eczema and psoriasis.CUTICURA REMEDIES to all in my vicinity, and I  
know of a great many who have taken them,  
and thank me for my knowledge of them, espe-  
cially mothers who have babies with scaly eruptions  
on their heads and bodies. I cannot ex-  
press in words my thanks to you for what the  
CUTICURA REMEDIES have been to me. My body  
was covered with scales, and my skin was  
spectacle to behold. Now my skin is as fine and  
clear as a baby's. GEO. COFFEY.

MARIETTA, Wis., September 28, 1887.

February 7, 1888.—No trace of the disease  
from which I suffered has shown itself since  
my cure.The Blood Purifier and greatest of Humors  
Remedies, CUTICURA, the great  
Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite  
Skin Beautifier, externally, cure every species  
of agonizing, humiliating, itching, burning,  
scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scaly and  
blood, with loss of hair, and all humors,  
blisters, eruptions, sores, scales and crusts,  
whether simple, scrofulous or contagious, when  
used with the Cuticura Remedies.Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c;  
CUTICURA SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the  
DR. J. C. WOOD, and Chemical Corporation, Boston.Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64  
pages, 10c. "Cuticura" and "Cuticura Soap."PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped  
and only skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

I CAN'T BREATHE.

Chest Pain, Soreness, Weakness,  
Hoarseness, Cough, Asthma, Pleurisy  
and inflammation relieved in one  
minute by the Cuticura Anti-  
Pain Plaster. Nothing like it for Weak Lungs.

in the interior, and they will thus secure

the best tracks and climate, and the best

attendance, for, strange as it may seem,  
the San Francisco who will not take a  
street car or a carriage to ride out to his  
own track, will go a hundred or more  
miles into the interior to attend a week's  
racing—and, to tell the whole truth, we  
do not blame him.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The Santa Cruz Sentinel has entered upon  
its twelfth volume.The generous rainfall throughout the  
State has been most welcome.There has not been a time during many  
years when there were so many improve-  
ments under way in Sacramento as at  
present.The largest piece of gold in the world  
was taken from Byer & Hultman's gold-  
mining claim, Hill End, New South Wales,  
May 10, 1872. Its weight was 640 pounds,  
height 4 feet 9 inches, width 3 feet 3 inches,  
average thickness 3 inches, worth \$148,000.It was found imbedded in a thick wall of  
blue slate rock at a depth of 250 feet from  
the surface. The owners of the mine were  
living on charity when they found it.

NEW TO-DAY.

Advertisements of Meeting Notices, Wants, Lost,  
Found, For Sale, To Let and similar notices under  
this heading are inserted for 5 cents per line the first  
time and 3 cents per line each subsequent time. All  
notices of this character will be found under this  
heading.Pioneers.—Special meeting this evening  
October 19th. Every member earnestly re-  
quested to be present.

P. S. LAWSON, President.

JOHN S. MILLER, Secretary.

Notice.—Private lessons given in short-  
hand by a careful and competent teacher.  
Terms reasonable. Address S. H., this office.WANTED—BOYS FROM 15 TO 17 YEARS  
of age. Apply to CHAS. E. PHILIPS, Super-  
intendent Western Lumber Co., 619 3/4WANTED—A SITUATION IN CITY OR  
country, to do general housework. In-  
quire at 800 M street for two days.WANTED—ROOM OR BOARD, OR BOARD  
only, in a private family, by a single  
young man. Address D. M., this office.WANTED—A SITUATION BY A WOMAN  
to do housekeeping or chamber work.  
Inquire at Room 13 Central House for three  
days.WANTED—TO-MORROW, BOYS TO SELL  
the great forty-page "Sunday Examiner,"  
which contains articles by Leland Stanford,  
George Hearst, Irving Scott, A. N. Towne, Hor-  
ace Davis, Arpad Haraszthy and others; thou-  
sands will be sold. Apply at 724 J street at  
once and order your papers.LOST—ABOUT THREE MONTHS AGO, A  
Silk Umbrella, with light wood handle, the  
following name and address were printed on  
inside: "Cecile Schubert, 405 Eleventh." Finder  
will be suitably rewarded.TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS  
in a private family, at 304 K street.

GENERAL NOTICES.

Words of Wisdom.

No doctor will fail to impress his patients  
that the mouth and teeth should be healthy  
because it resolves the food and prepares it for  
its digestive work. Use SOZODONT, gratify  
your family physician, and enjoy life comfort-  
ably.If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac  
THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Sold at 25 cents. 178  
days.Miss Lida L. Clifton will resume vocal  
and instrumental music October 1, at 1116  
Seventh street.The best place in California to have your printing done.  
A. J. Johnson & Co., 209 and 211, Sacramento, Cal.Dr. La Mare's Special Pills cure all  
cases of Nervous and Physical Debility, Seminal  
Weakness, Nocturnal Emissions, and the many  
ailments arising from excess, indigestion, and  
abuse. A complete restorative. Price, \$2.50 a  
bottle, sent by express C. O. D. A. McMOYLE  
& CO., Druggists, 504 Washington street, San  
Francisco. P. O. Box 1902. my6-6m

THE NONPAREIL

CORNER FIFTH AND J STREETS, SACRAMENTO.

At 9 O'Clock and all Day!

\*THIS IS THE GREAT DAY\*

TO BUY

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

We have been advertising

this closing out sale for a

week, and to-day the time

has come for the largest

and FINEST STOCK of

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

Outside of San Francisco

on this coast. To be

closed out at 10 per cent.

less than cost. Above all,

we would like to see our

regular customers in our

house To-day. To-night,

WE BELIEVE THAT OUR

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

Stock belongs to the past.

THE NONPAREIL,

CORNER FIFTH AND J STREETS, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

## WANTED—LOST—FOUND.

WANTED—MESSENGER GIRLS, BETWEEN  
14 and 16 years. Apply to CHAS. E.  
PHILIPS, Superintendent Western Lumber Co., 619 3/4WANTED—A LADY AS PARTNER IN THE  
raising of poultry. Address for one week  
JOHN RUDY, P. O. Sacramento.WANTED—A WOMAN TO DO HOUSEWORK  
and cook (no washing). Apply at 1206 G  
street.WANTED—TO CALL AND TAKE A  
room, or bed, on reasonable terms, at  
TELEGRAPH HOUSE, 1220 J street, Sacra-  
mento. HARRY LUMBER, Proprietor. 015-3cLOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN—ONE BLACK  
MARE, weight over 1,300 pounds; small white  
star in forehead; a small bunch on left hip,  
marked "AT." Found on Fifteenth street, near  
E, in this city, on or about the 12th inst. A re-  
ward of \$10 will be paid for the return of said  
animal at 1202 O street, Sacramento. J. D.  
TATE.WANTED—TO PURCHASE, A LIGHT BUSI-  
ness, whereby a man can make a fair  
living. Address H. this office.SITUATION WANTED BY A YOUNG MAN  
in a fruit, produce or grocery store; three  
years' experience; best of reference. Call or ad-  
dress S. H., 106 J street, Sacramento. 015-3cWANTED—LADY AGENTS FOR CHILD'S  
Reform Vases; skirt-Bustle Substitute;  
Baby's Diaper Supporter, etc. New goods out  
agent at Austin, Minn., made 50 in ten days.  
LADIES' SUPPLY CO., 287 W. Washington st.,  
Chicago.WANTED—PARTIES DESIRING HELP,  
and those wanting situations, can be ac-  
commodated by calling at 1005 J street. 011-1mWANTED—WOOD CHOPPERS, FARM  
hands, milkers, cooks, waiters, driver  
women and girls for general housework and  
cooking. None but sober, steady people need  
apply. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, Fourth  
and K streets. Telephone 232.

FOR SALE—TO LET—ETC.

FOR SALE—TWO FRESH MILCH COWS.  
Inquire at 1011 G street.FOR SALE—CHEAP LADIES' WORK BUSI-  
ness, stock, show cases, counter, shelves, two  
first machines and housekeeping furniture.  
This is a good paying investment—everything  
first-class. Inquire at this office.TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY HORSE-POWER  
Steam Engine for sale, cheap, at Pioneer  
Four Mills.ELEGANT SPAN OF MATCHED CARRIAGE  
horses for sale cheap. H. G. SMITH. 010-121FOR SALE—HALF INTEREST IN A GRO-  
cery Store doing a good business. 17-25  
percentages required. Address 509, this office.TO RENT—NICE SUNNY FRONT ROOMS,  
on suite or single; with or without board.  
LULL HOME.FOR SALE—CHEAP, A LARGE DETROIT  
Fire-proof Safe. Inquire at 610 J street,  
Sacramento.FARM FOR RENT—TO RENT, FOR A TERM  
of years, a ranch of 1,800 acres, one of 90  
acres, one of 500 acres, and one of 750 acres;  
well fenced; the above is all grazing land; will  
be rented as a whole or separately on very re-  
asonable terms. Inquire of W. S. COCHRAN,  
Cochran's Station, El Dorado county, Cal. The  
lessor will be at his home on Saturday and  
Sunday of each week during the month of Oc-  
tober.FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST WHEAT  
Farms in the State, 240 acres, house and  
barn; close to a shipping station, water, county  
road, 37 1/2 miles from A. M.; cheap compared  
with land similarly situated in Yuba or Sutter  
counties. Inquire of CARL STROBEL, the  
Broker, 317 J street, Sacramento.FOR SALE—THE RUDOLPH TINTYPE AND  
Photograph Gallery; Tintypes a specialty.  
No. 627 J street, Sacramento, Cal. 010-121FOR SALE—JERSEY STOCK: ONE BULL, 2  
years old, two Heifer Calves. Registered in  
California Jersey Cattle Club. WM. M. LYON,  
corner second and F streets.FIRST-CLASS ROOMS AND BOARD IN A  
private family; terms reasonable. Address  
by mail southeast corner Second and F sts. 014-1PASTURAGE—200 ACRES OF FINE ALFALFA  
pasture for sale. Inquire of BROWN BROS.,  
Eleventh and K streets.TO RENT—ONE TENEMENT OF THREE  
rooms, also one suite of two large unfur-  
nished rooms, both suitable for housekeeping  
for man and wife; also four small unfur-  
nished rooms, and three furnished rooms with  
out board. Apply to D. GARDNER, Wood-yard,  
Fourth and I streets.

FOR SALE—A NEW UPR















